

SACRIFICE

King

Who are they ?

Devadatta

They are your guards, King.
They
kept me under strict watch
for this
everlasting half -hour. I
talked to
them of art and letters ; they
were
amused. They thought I was
play-
ing the fool to please them.
Then I
began to recite to them the
best lyrics
of Kalidas, — and it soothed
this pair
of yokels to sleep. In perfect
disgust,
I left their tent to come to
you.

King

These guards should be
punished
for their want of taste in
going off
to sleep when the prisoner
recited
Kalidas.

Devadatta

We shall think of the
punishment